

GERMAN BARON TO BE A JOCKEY.

Franz von Erlanger, of Berlin, Seeks a Professional's License.

HAS RIDDEN IN GERMANY.

Captured Many Races There, Both on the Flat and Across Country.

WOODED AND WON A FRENCH LADY.

Her Nationality Offended His Father, Baron von Erlanger, and Now He Must Earn His Living—Can Ride at 110 Pounds.

A genuine German Baron, clad in the bright silk of a professional jockey and whipping and spurring in an endeavor to

ed time and again against the best jockeys in Germany, both on the flat and over the jumps, and also in England against such crack riders as Chatterley Wood, the Leinster boys and others of a like calibre.

"Of course, I did not always win, but I got my share of the money, and believe I could do likewise in this country. At any rate I am going to try, for, while not absolutely driven to it, I prefer to make my own living, and to be thoroughly independent."



THE BARON WHEN HE DRESS THE SILK



BARON ERLANGER
IN THE UNIFORM OF A GERMAN OFFICER.

Baron Franz von Erlanger, Who Will Be an American Jockey.

Because he married against his father's wish, this young aristocrat from Berlin is forced to make a living for himself and his wife. He has applied to the Jockey Club for a license to ride as a professional jockey, and hopes to get many mounts this season.

get his mount home first, is what visitors to the local race tracks will probably see during the coming season.

On the jockey board his name will be plain Erlanger, but even after he has "sporting the silk" of a professional, those who know him will continue to address him as Baron, his full name and title being Baron Franz von Erlanger. That this title really belongs to him there is no doubt. He has numerous letters in his possession from prominent people in this country, all addressed to him as Baron; also letters from his family in Germany containing remittances.

Besides these documentary proofs of the genuineness of his title he has many of another kind. These consist of riding crops and gold and silver cups, the inscriptions upon which state they were won in races by Baron Franz von Erlanger.

All these things are in the Baron's house at No. 1221 Park avenue, Hoboken, where they were yesterday proudly exhibited by their owner. The house is furnished comfortably, and there the Baron lives with his wife, an exceedingly pretty French woman. It is on her account that he is in this country.

She comes of a good family, and is well educated, but she is French. This latter fact the Baron's parents would not overlook. They could not take to their hearts a daughter of France, and an estrangement followed that grew day by day until the Baron, unable longer to stand it, called for this country.

Has Been Supported by His Father. That was a little more than a year ago, since which time the Baron has continued to receive an allowance from his father, Baron Wilhelm von Erlanger. He wants, however, to make his own living.

"When I pondered upon how to do this," said the Baron, "who speaks with a decided accent, I remembered my racing experiences abroad, not only in Germany, but in England, and decided the best thing I could do would be to become a jockey."

"With this idea in my mind I visited the different tracks last year, so as to get an intelligent understanding of what I would have to expect. I carefully noted the style of the different jockeys; how they got away from the post; how they rode during a race, and how they finished. Now I firmly believe that with a good horse under me I can hold my own with any of them."

"I don't say this in a bragging spirit or for the purpose of belittling the ability of American jockeys, but because I am confident of my powers. These I have test-

CAN'T READ THERE IN POOR CLOTHING.

Heckler is Barred from the Lenox Library on a Queer Complaint.

THE DIRECTOR'S LETTER.

He Informed Him That He Was Offensive to Others in the Room.

ACCUSED HIM OF NAPPING

He Is a Newsdealer and Says He Wears the Best Clothing His Income Will Afford.

A young Russian has recently been debarred from the Lenox Library and refused the use of the reading room, mainly, it would seem, because his clothing was not as immaculate as the rules of the library demand, and because he was supposed to have slept over his book at the reading table.

The man's name is M. Heckler, and he is a newsdealer on a small scale, serving an up-town route with morning papers. To be sure, he is poor, very poor indeed, and his garments are not of a Fifth avenue cut, neither are they as neat as they may have been when new, but so far as being unclean is concerned, Heckler's appearance, when he came to the journal to protest, entirely belied such a charge. Although poor, the man is well educated, speaking English with a slight accent, and being fluent in both French and German besides his native tongue.

He first visited the library some weeks ago, at which time, according to his statement, the attendants regarded him with an "evil eye." Not at all abashed, however, by the spirit of evident unbecoming which pervaded the sacred temple of literature, Heckler continued to visit the library daily, and read to his heart's content.

One afternoon, so he says, he absented his eyes from the glaring sunlight which streamed into the room, with his hand, and so read on. In another minute an eagle-eyed attendant pounced upon him and curtly informed him that sleeping was against the rules of the library. Heckler protested that he was not asleep, and informed the attendant that a stricter attention to his own business would be more becoming than the unnecessary disturbance of readers. The attendant replied that keeping readers awake constituted part of his work in the place.

Nothing more was said at the time, and Heckler continued to read unmolested. But he felt that trouble was in the air, and it came the next day, when Heckler applied for a book as usual. He was told that a complaint had been lodged against him with the superintendent, to the effect that his clothing and personal cleanliness were not up to muster, and that under the circumstances the library would be closed against him until the faults were remedied. Heckler was indignant and protested against what he considered an outrage, but in vain.

He then wrote a letter of protest to Dr. John S. Billings, the director of the library, and after considerable delay received an answer which embodied the charges that had been preferred against him, and concluded with the following sentence:

If you present yourself in a cleanly condition, and obey the rules of the library, I have no doubt that the privileges will be granted to you.

Heckler then appealed to the Journal, and protested that his clothing was as clean as he could make it and as good as could be afforded, and that he had broken none of the rules of the institution.

The director, John S. Billings, would not make a statement last night, but promised to explain the course that had been taken by the library authorities today. In the meantime Heckler goes without reading his cherished books.

Stage Manager Parry Resigns. William Parry, who for a number of seasons has managed the stage in the Metropolitan Opera House, under Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, resigned yesterday. He was the best known stage manager in the United States and has secured many successes in Chicago. He has left the stage to open a school for the training of actors and actresses.



M. Heckler, Who Was Put Out of a Library.

He is a Russian and was accustomed to go up to the Lenox Library to read his favorite books. He says his clothing was not good enough to suit the officials and he was warned not to enter the building.

CLEVELAND SENDS FOR SENATOR GRAY.

The Latter, it Is Understood, Will Be Made a Federal Judge.

BAYARD'S FRIENDS ACTIVE.

Want the Possible Vacant Senatorship for Him, but His Chance Is Small.

SILVER MEN ARE IN CONTROL

They Have Not Forgiven the Ambassador for His Gold Campaign Letter. Other Candidates Who Are Already in the Field.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 14.—United States Senator Gray was called to Washington today by a personal telegram from President Cleveland. It is understood that the cause was the proposed appointment of the Senator as successor to the late Judge Leonard E. Wales, of the United States District Court.

In connection with Senator Gray's appointment there is considerable discussion over the question of the election of a man to fill his unexpired term in the Senate, which ends on March 4, 1899. Should Senator Gray receive the appointment and accept it this duty would devolve upon the Legislature, which is now in session and which is composed largely of silver Democrats who undoubtedly would insist upon the election of a silver man.

Senator Kenney, just appointed to Del-

aware's long vacant seat, was a compromise candidate, but there is scarcely any likelihood of such another election being possible. However, both Chancellor Wolcott and Willard Saulsbury will probably make another attempt to get the prize, undoubtedly by their recent failure to secure the silver votes. Chief Justice Charles E. Lore, of the Superior Court, an ardent free silver man, is already prominently mentioned for the possible vacancy.

Bayard's Friends Scheming. But, above all, the friends of Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard are anxious to have Senator Gray appointed Judge. In order, as they say, that the Legislature can pay a "compliment" to the distinguished Ambassador by electing him to fill the unexpired term.

There is little possibility of such a thing in Delaware now. Mr. Bayard is hated by the silver men because of his letter during the campaign, and he would never get their votes for Senator. Besides this, he would be opposed by the Saulsbury men, who hate him just as much as they hate the Wolcott Democrats.

The present hope of the Saulsbury contingent largely rests on their plan to bring about a legislative deadlock, in case Senator Gray resigns in order to secure their man's appointment by the Governor after the General Assembly adjourns in May. Their opponents declare that such a scheme can possibly succeed.

MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER ILL.

The Salvation Army Commander's Wife Collapses Just Before She Was to Address a Brooklyn Audience.

As the result of overwork, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, the wife of Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, suddenly became ill in Brooklyn at 7:30 o'clock last night. She was taken in a carriage to the headquarters building, at No. 124 West Fourteenth street, this city, where she has living apartments.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker had conducted two meetings in Brooklyn yesterday, one in the morning at the Reformed (German) Church, another in the afternoon at the Sands Street Memorial Church, and in the evening was to have conducted a service in the Salvation Army Barracks on Washington street. It was while preparing for the barracks meeting that Mrs. Booth-Tucker collapsed under the heavy strain.

SINGERS DREAD "IL GETTATORE."

"Evil Eye" Said to Be at Work in the Grand Opera Company.

LIST OF MISHAPS CITED.

Death of Castelmarty Only the Culmination of "Il Gettatore's" Work.

SUPERSTITION IN THE CHORUS.

Widespread Feeling Admitted to Exist That There Is a Jonah in the Company—None Bold Enough to Name the Person.

For some time the belief has been growing among the members of the great singing force at the Metropolitan Opera House that some one of their number has "Il Gettatore," the evil eye.

The idea first originated, it is said, with certain superstitious Italians, who are members of the chorus. The death of Castelmarty in the thirteenth week of the season was all that was needed to solidify suspicion into firm conviction, and when Anton Seldi was taken sick yesterday and rendered unable to conduct the orchestra at last night's concert, the most hardened doubters lifted their hands in dismay.

Who is it that possesses "Il Gettatore"? That is the question these singers ask one another.

No one is willing to say. Hints more or less vague have been thrown out, but names carefully avoided. Whether the evil eye resides in man or woman must be left to conjecture.

William Barry, stage manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, admitted yesterday that talk of the evil eye was prevalent among the chorus.

"It should be remembered, however," said he, "that Italians are very superstitious, and that many of them are always on the lookout for this evil eye. They will go around with the right hand closed, but the index and little fingers projecting, which is one way of warding off the unwelcome influence. The projecting fingers are supposed to represent the horns of the devil and to furnish a specific against 'Il Gettatore'."

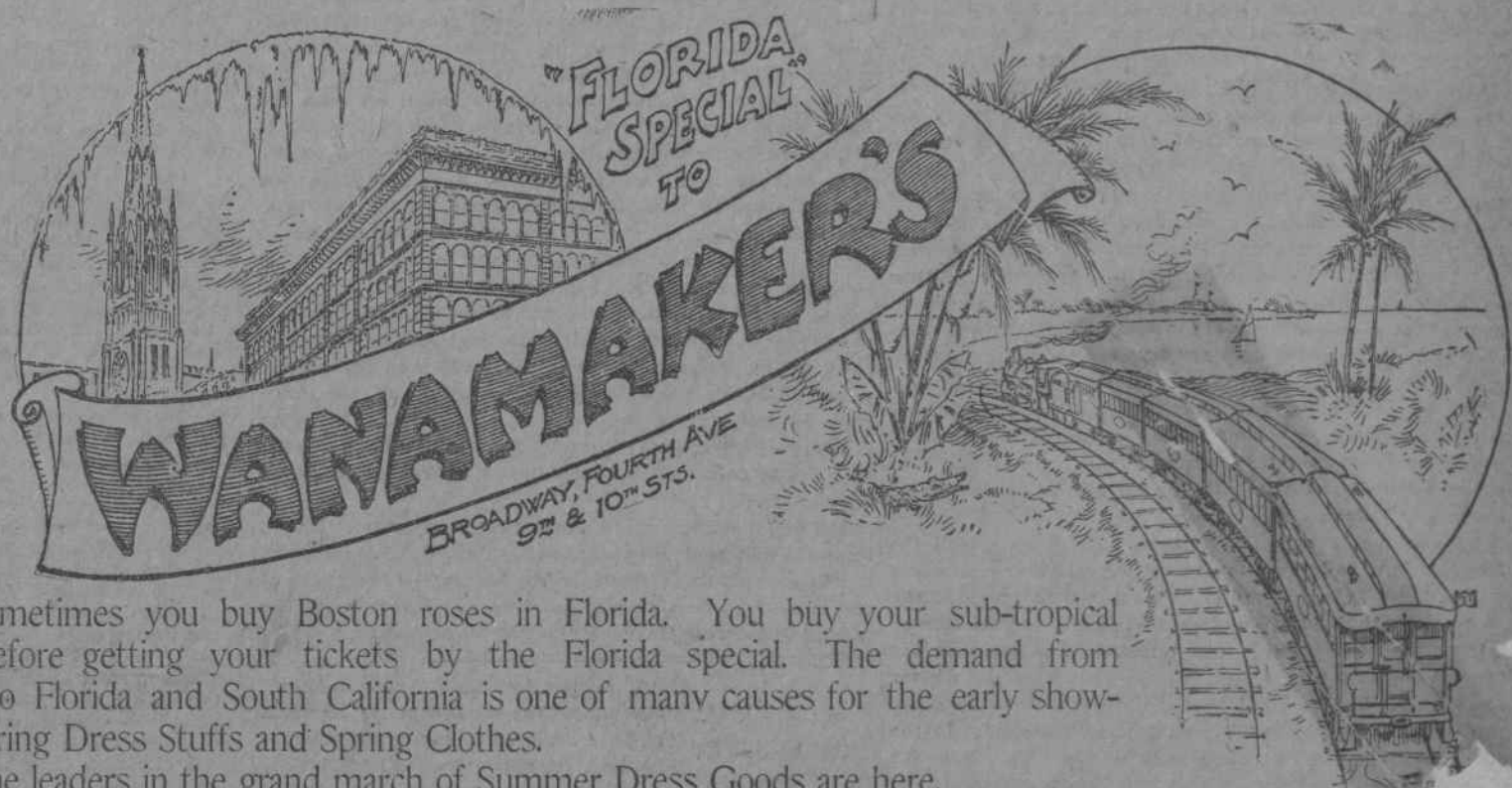
Treasurer Max Hirsch said he also had heard some talk about the presence of "Il Gettatore" and its probable responsibility for the ill that had recently befallen the company. The talk, however, had all been cautious and no names had been mentioned. The feeling had taken shape, he thought, because of the sudden and tragic death of Castelmarty.

Neither Jean nor Edmond de Resake could be induced to talk about the matter. Frank Higo declared that he had heard the probable presence of "Il Gettatore" seriously discussed by members of the chorus. A great many of the Italians in that body, he said, were convinced that there was a "Jonah" somewhere. They were chary, however, of mentioning names.

Sig. Campanari, who sang the baritone role in "Trovatore" on Saturday night, shook his head solemnly when asked if he thought "Il Gettatore" was at work in the Opera House.

"It is hard to tell," he said; "many strange things have happened many things for which we cannot account. If the evil eye is at work we can only know it by results. It is certain that the company has been afflicted with sickness to an unusual degree this season. Everybody has had more or less bad luck, with the exception, say, of three or four. I do not accuse anybody for I do not know. It is impossible to account for some things."

"For example, I always have bad luck when I sing 'Favorita.' Can you account for that? I would rather do anything than sing 'Favorita.' Whomsoever I am compelled to take that role, I shake like a leaf and some bad luck is sure to come. Do I believe in the evil eye? I guess we all do, more or less."



Sometimes you buy Boston roses in Florida. You buy your sub-tropical clothes before getting your tickets by the Florida special. The demand from tourists to Florida and South California is one of many causes for the early showing of Spring Dress Stuffs and Spring Clothes.

The leaders in the grand march of Summer Dress Goods are here.

Every woman asks eagerly, "What will they wear in Paris?" And Paris whispers what her answer will be to our special experts that go to collect high-class novelties. Thus the choices are properly made. Thus New York knows quickly as Paris what fashions are to be, for New York sees them almost simultaneously with Paris.

Paris says "Grenadines." Wool, Mohair, Cotton, Linen. Silk all take up the thread, and presto! Grenadines appear, Gauze, thin as though woven from threads of a spider's spinning, films as fine as butterfly wings, patterns that seem like flying leaves lodged against the web of a spider home. Thus Grenadines.

Our stock is rich with them, and our Dress Goods men would fain boast—and, although "we make a show, we do not boast." See our stock of Grenadines and—

Spring Dress Goods, Epingle Tinsel—glitters like fire-flies or glints like sunshine on the snow. Mixes and Checks in Wools; in Cheviots; Covert Cloths; Crispene, the new fabric, only here, and so on and on.

Advertise our whole Dress Goods stock—it would be like putting the catalogue of the Metropolitan Museum in newspaper columns.

BICYCLE WEEK

The excitement of the cycling, the grace and skill of the professional riders, the splendid music of the orchestration, are all too inspiring for surrounding business.

They are still on the Third Floor, but are moved to Fourth avenue. All this to exploit

The Continental, \$50. The Continent, \$37.50. Both strictly first class. We sell the machines under honest names that win approval. But the humbug of a big price for a fancy name is lacking.

CARPETS

They do not escape the decrees of Fashion. Thus, new Spring styles crowd hard upon many worthy lots, and demand their removal. The following announcement should be effective:

Extra fine Velvets drop from \$1.25 to 95c a yard. Body Brussels, cheap at \$1, are now 70c. All-wool, extra super Ingrains, worth 60c, now 45c. Twenty patterns.

THIRD FLOOR.

LINENS

Every housekeeper appreciates all-flax Linens. No other sort here. This is the key-note to the success of our Linen Store.

A large number of fancy Doilies, Tray Covers, Centre Pieces and Buffet Scarfs are offered to-day at less than half original prices.

7x7 in., 20c and 25c
18x18 in., 35c and 75c
18x27 in., 70c and 90c
24x24 in., 75c and \$1.00
30x30 in., 90c and \$1.15
18x45 in., \$1.00 and \$1.25
18x72 in., \$1.50 and \$1.75
45x45 in., \$2.15 and \$2.75

Damask Table Linen, 65c, 75c, \$1 a yd.
20 in. Napkins, \$1.50 and \$2 a doz.
Linen Sheeting, 50c
Huck Towels, extra large, hemmed and fringed, 25c.
Damask Towels, hemstitched, large, 25c.
Linen Pillow Cases, hemstitched, 22x36 in., 85c and \$1 the pair.

Fourth avenue and Ninth street.

THE UPHOLSTERY STORE

Dimities, Cretonnes and other printed fabrics are dividing with Linen popular favor for SLIP COVERS.

The newest patterns of all these fabrics are shown this morning. Prices range from 25c to 50c a yard. Slip Covers made to order from any material selected, at modest prices.

CONCERNING PORTIERES AND CURTAINS—Worthy lots, but too many of them. They have been marked at prices that should close them out speedily.

Tapestry Portieres, seven styles, \$2.75 the pair; were double this.
Point de Esprit Curtains, \$2.25 the pair.
Japanese Crepes, five colors, 10c a yd.
Embroidered Tambour Muslin, 12 1/2c yd.

EMBROIDERIES

The New Spring patterns of Swiss Embroideries have just arrived from over the sea—a profusion of beauty. Many of the designs are ours exclusively—for your choosing, of course.

Nainsook Edgings, 8c to \$1.40 a yd.
Cambric Edgings, 4c to 35c a yd.
Swiss Edgings, 8c to \$2.25 a yd.
Some of our recent offerings of Cambric Swiss and Nainsook Edgings, 2 to 6 in. wide, must give way to later importations—4c to 20c a yd. while they last.

BROADWAYS.

STERLING SILVERWARE

A lot of silverware came to us at about half its value. It is offered to you on the same basis.

Cut Glass Puff Boxes, heart shape, large size, sterling silver tops, \$3.50.
Cut Glass Puff Boxes, round, sterling silver tops, \$2.90.
Cut Glass Muffiniers, sterling silver tops, \$1.50.
Cut Glass Tea Caddies, sterling silver tops, \$1.50.
Cut Glass Salve Boxes, sterling silver tops, \$1.25.

Numerous other pieces equally cheap.

BASEMENT.

CANDY

Chocolate covered Marshmallows, 20c a pound.
Chocolate covered Nougats, 20c lb.

Basement.

A Silk duet. London and Paris, and the decision in favor of the softer weaves and clinging drapery.

Here comes a group of Louisiense Check Silks:

Pink with white-and-black
Green with white-and-black
Lilac with white-and-black
Brown with white-and-black
Eminence with white-and-black
Cardinal with white-and-black
Navy blue with white-and-black

Dainty, beautiful, varied.

Just ready, some lots from Bounet of Lyons—Satin Duchesse and Peau de Soie, noted for durability and rich lustre. And the price is only One Dollar.

And the Silk Novelties! Originals in the fine art of textiles.

Gloves of the Princess May. They'll rival in popularity the Rhyme of the Duchess May, for gloves are the poetry of dress.

Last Saturday fixed the place in New York of the standard ONE DOLLAR Gloves for women. They are now and will continue to be the best Glove for the price. PRINCESS MAY stands for real Kid of fine finish and perfect make. Exclusively at Wanamaker's.

MEDALLION PICTURES

Pretty bits of adornment for the home at about half their real value. New and popular subjects in gilt and gold frames. 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and up to \$6.50.

Basement, Ninth street.

JOHN WANAMAKER

FORMERLY A. T. STEWART & CO.